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# SICK

FEBRUARY 1978

CHARLTON  
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PLUS MOVIE "THE DEEP"

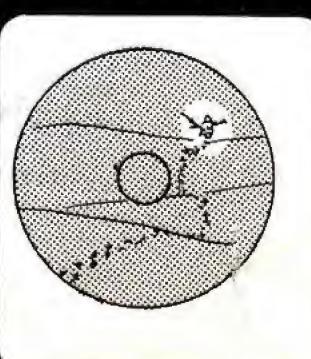
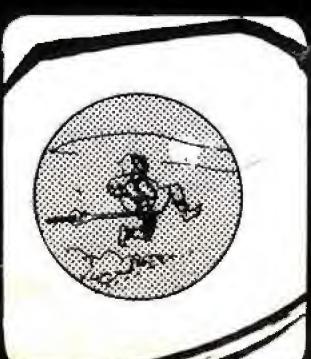


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# EYE-BALLING

by Golly



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# SICK

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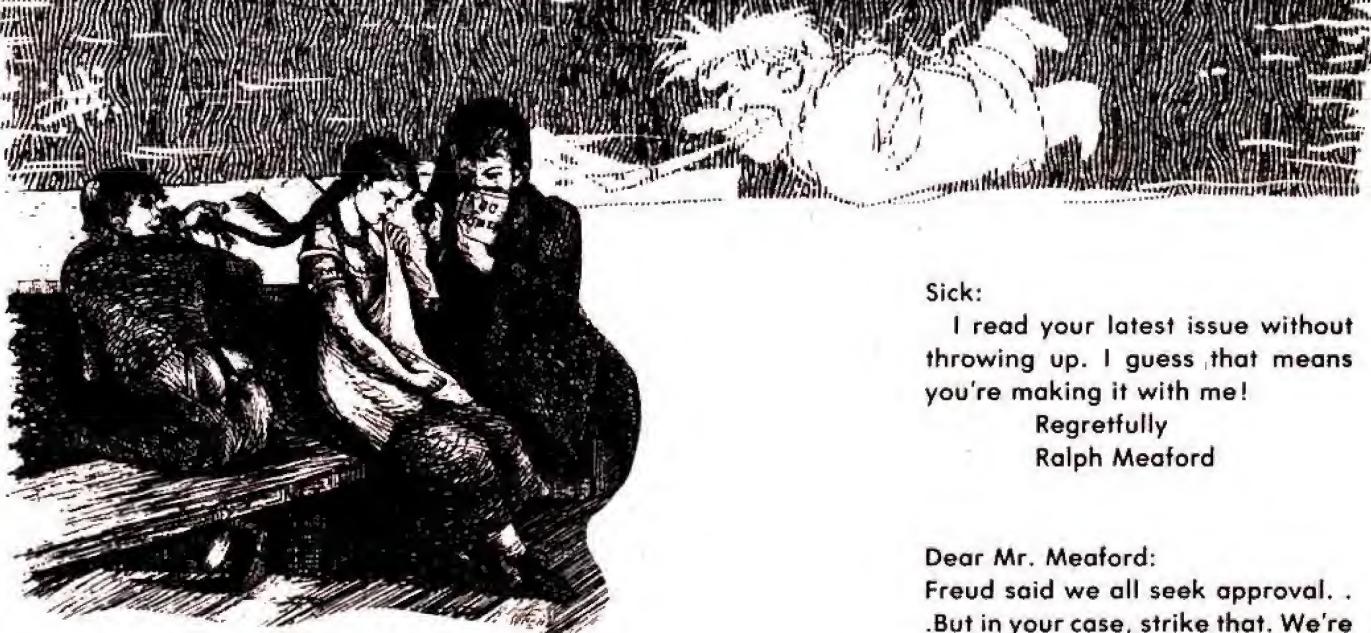
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JACK  
SPARLING  
Editor

DAVE MOULTHROP  
Photographer

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# SICK SICK WLS



SICK-SICK-SICK:

I like baseball and I liked your "Casey at the Bat". Thank Bill Burke for me.

A Sick Fan too  
Skip Sanchez

Dear Skip:

We must thank Bill Burke for the drawings. . . The verse belongs to David Allikas. . . We struck out omitting his name.

Foul Ball Editor

Dear Sick:

I am in love with one of your employees . . . CHER . . . there I've said it, and I'm glad..I'd like to send her something she might need, can you suggest anything.

A Lover of Beauty  
Elmer Harrison  
Pittsfield, Mass.

Dear Elmer:

Obviously clothes. . . But we'd better ask her. There have been other suggestions for Cher we might add.

Regards,  
The Editor

Sick:

How come you never print my letters? I write a simple expression of my likes and dislikes of your magazine and you never print it.

Like I said that . . . story on . . . awful..... an . . . . . who..... well known their . . . . . from second base. . . . . on a flat rock, if. . . . . . I dare you to print it.

Just . . . . . SICK.  
Ambrose Birdwell

Texas

Dear Ambrose:

Certainly!

Regards  
The Editor

Sick:

I read your latest issue without throwing up. I guess that means you're making it with me!

Regretfully  
Ralph Meaford

Dear Mr. Meaford:

Freud said we all seek approval. . . . But in your case, strike that. We're delighted our pendulum is swinging in your direction!

The Editor



Dear Sick:

I had a violent reaction to your whole story on TV violence. I. laughed so violently there is no doubt about it . . . you're SICK SICK SICK!

Sin-Sickly Yours  
Gloria Womppnegle

Dear Gloria:

We know your type, you'll go out and tell everybody else we're SICK. WE HOPE.

The Editor



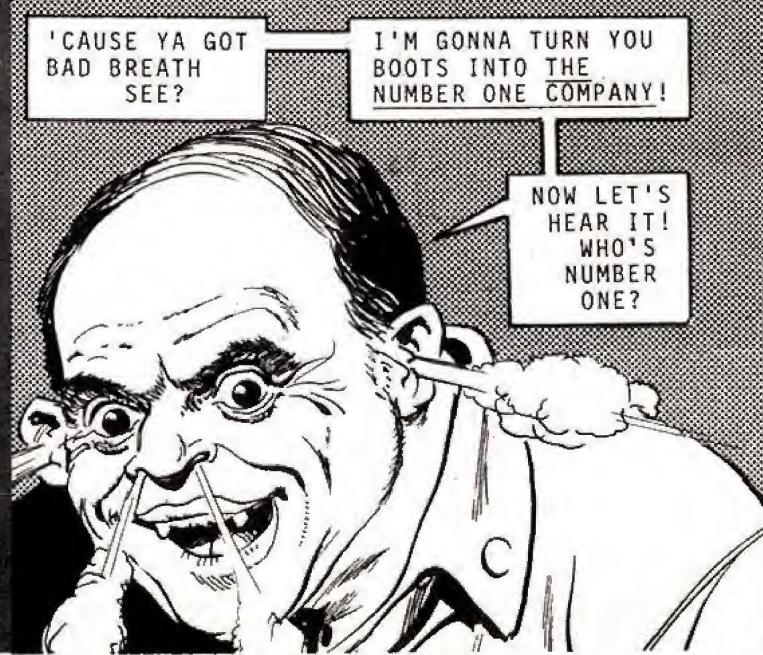
# C.P.O. TARKEE

YOU GUYS  
ARE  
GOING  
TO  
BE  
NUMBER  
ONE!

THE FIRST TURKEY  
WHO GOOFS OFF IS  
GOING TO GET  
SENT HOME TO MAMMA!

YOU GUYS  
THINK I'M MEAN?  
THIS IS THE WAY  
I LOOK WHEN  
I'M IN A GOOD  
MOOD!

JOE GILL  
Writer



WE'RE  
NUMBER  
ONE!



LET THEM FALL OUT,  
TURKEY! I'LL BE  
OUT IN A MINUTE!

THE CHIEF  
LOOKED  
MAD!

I THOUGHT HE  
WAS GONNA  
BITE ME!

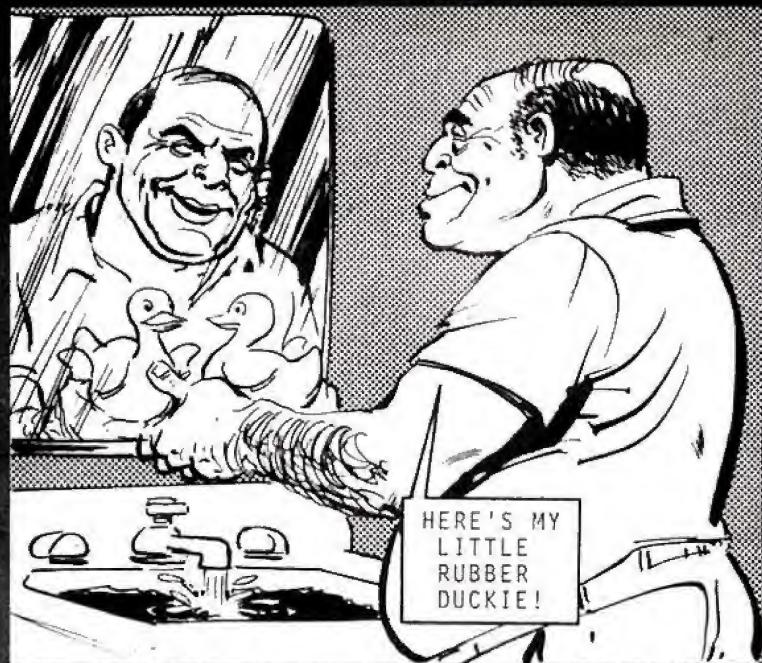
BAAA!!

WHAT'S  
HE  
DOIN'? SHARPENIN'  
HIS  
TEETH??

C.P.O.  
SHARKEYE

WAAA!!









WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU TOOK A NICE LEISURELY DRIVE TO YOUR LOCAL CINEMA, PUT OUT FOR A LARGE BUTTERED POPCORN, SAT THROUGH TWO HOURS OF HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE, AND BY THE TIME YOU GOT HOME YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER THE PLOT, PLACE, MUSIC OR WHO EVEN STARRED IN THE DARN THING? WHAT?! THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED TO YOU? WELL, NEVER FEAR, IT WILL AS SOON AS YOU SEE...

# THE DRIP

WRITTEN & EXECUTED BY DAVE MANAK

LETTERED BY TODD KLEIN

HI, I'M **BAIL**,  
YOUR TYPICAL,  
MODERN DAY  
TYPE LIBERATED  
WOMAN, AND  
THE **REAL HERO**  
OF THIS MOVIE.  
MY **ONLY HANG-UP**  
IS AN ACUTE  
FEAR OF  
**BLOODY CHICKEN FEET!**

I'M **DAV-ODD**,  
THE **REAL HERO** OF THIS  
MOVIE. I  
TRAVEL TO ALL  
OF THE RESORT  
AREAS OF  
THE WORLD  
TRYING TO LOOK  
VERY MACHO.  
MY ACUTE FEAR  
IS THAT **BAIL**  
WILL COME OFF  
LOOKING  
**PRETTIER**  
THAN ME!

MEET THE **REAL HERO**, ME,  
**ROVER FLEECE!**  
AFTER ALL, HOW  
MANY **TOP**  
HOLLYWOOD STARS  
WOULD GIVE A  
BUNCH OF **SOAP OPERA REJECTS**  
LIKE THESE A  
SHOT AT THE BIG-  
TIME? MY ONLY  
WORRY IS MY  
MAKING THEM  
**LOOK TOO GOOD!**

I'M **RATMAN COUGHER**, THE  
**REAL HERO** HERE! I'M THE  
ONE WHO MAKES  
THIS MOVIE BY  
GIVING IT A TOUCH  
OF **CRUSTY REALISM...**  
WHICH IS NO GREAT SURPRISE  
BECAUSE AFTER  
**FOURTY YEARS**  
IN HOLLYWOOD,  
THIS IS HOW I  
**REALLY LOOK**  
AND ACT!

MY NAME'S  
**ROACH**, AND  
I'M THE **HERO**  
OF THIS FILM  
BECAUSE I  
CONSENTED TO  
PLAY THE ROLE  
OF THE  
**MANDATORY**  
BLACK VILLAIN...  
MY BIG WORRY  
IS THAT ALL OF  
THE FILM  
CRITICS WILL  
NOTICE ME!

YOU'RE ALL  
**CRAZY!** I'M  
THE **REAL HERO** AROUND  
HERE!

WHO ARE  
YOU?

I'M THE  
**CATERER!** IF IT WAS UP TO  
THIS BUNCH OF  
**DOPES** TO  
FEED THEM-  
SELVES, THIS  
FILM WOULD  
**NEVER** GET  
FINISHED!  
MY ONLY  
WORRY IS  
THAT THEY'LL  
FIND OUT  
**WHAT** I'VE  
BEEN FEEDING  
THEM!

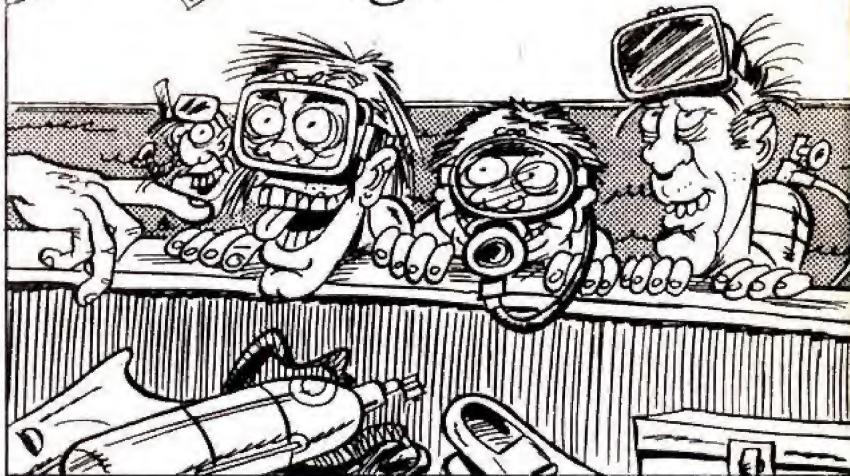


BAIL, HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAFTA TELL YOU NOT TO WEAR THAT SHEER, SEE-THROUGH T-SHIRT WHILE WE'RE DIVING IN THESE WATERS?

OH, DON'T YOU LIKE HOW SEXY IT MAKES ME LOOK?



SURE, BUT SO DOES EVERY TOM, DICK, AND HARRY WHO HAPPENS TO BE DIVING IN THE AREA!



LOOK, BAIL, IF I WIPE THE GOO OFF OF THIS MEDALLION WE FOUND BY THE OLD SHIPWRECK, SOME WORDS BEGIN TO APPEAR!

OF COURSE SOME WORDS BEGIN TO APPEAR--THAT'S A 'SKIPPY PEANUT BUTTER' JAR LID, IDIOT! --THE MEDALLION'S RIGHT ON THE TABLE NEXT TO YOU!



MR. FLEECE, WE'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT THIS RARE ARTIFACT WE FOUND BY A SUNKEN WRECK!

I HOPE IT'S NOT ANOTHER 'SKIPPY' LID!

NO THANKS, I'M UP TO MY EARS IN RARE ARTIFACTS!

HOW ABOUT THIS AMPULE CONTAINING SOME MYSTERIOUS YELLOW STUFF?



LISTEN, YOU TWO, GET LOST... I...

WHAT?!!

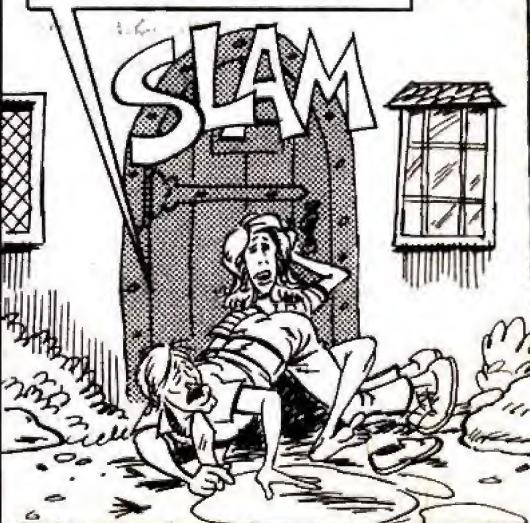


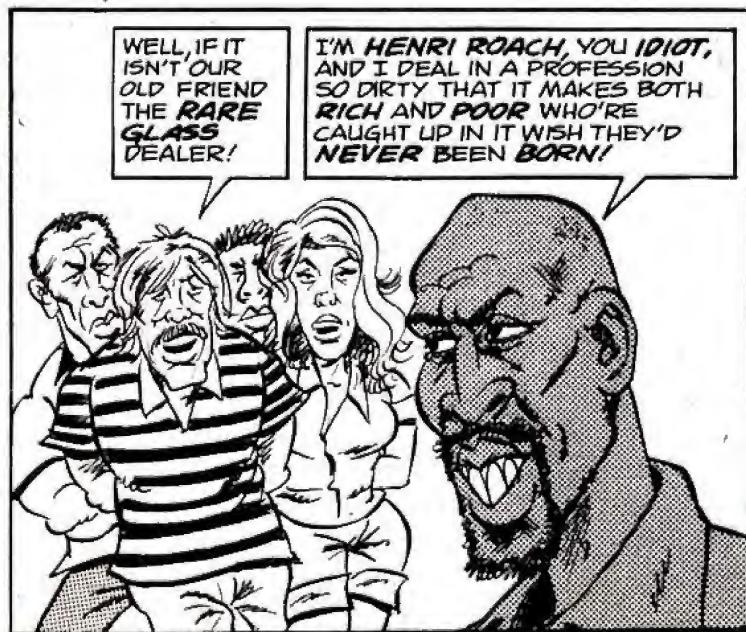
HERE GIMMIE THAT! THIS IS NOTHING... ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS!-- REALLY, IT'S NOTHING-- HEAR ME?... NOTHING!

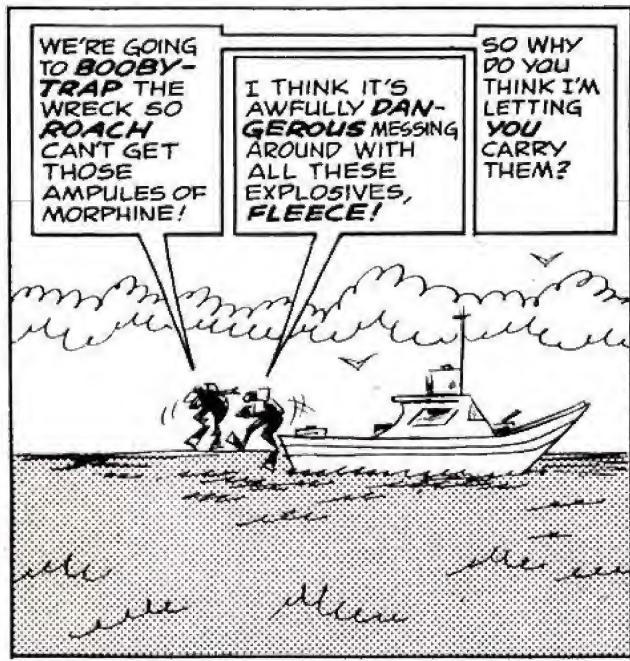


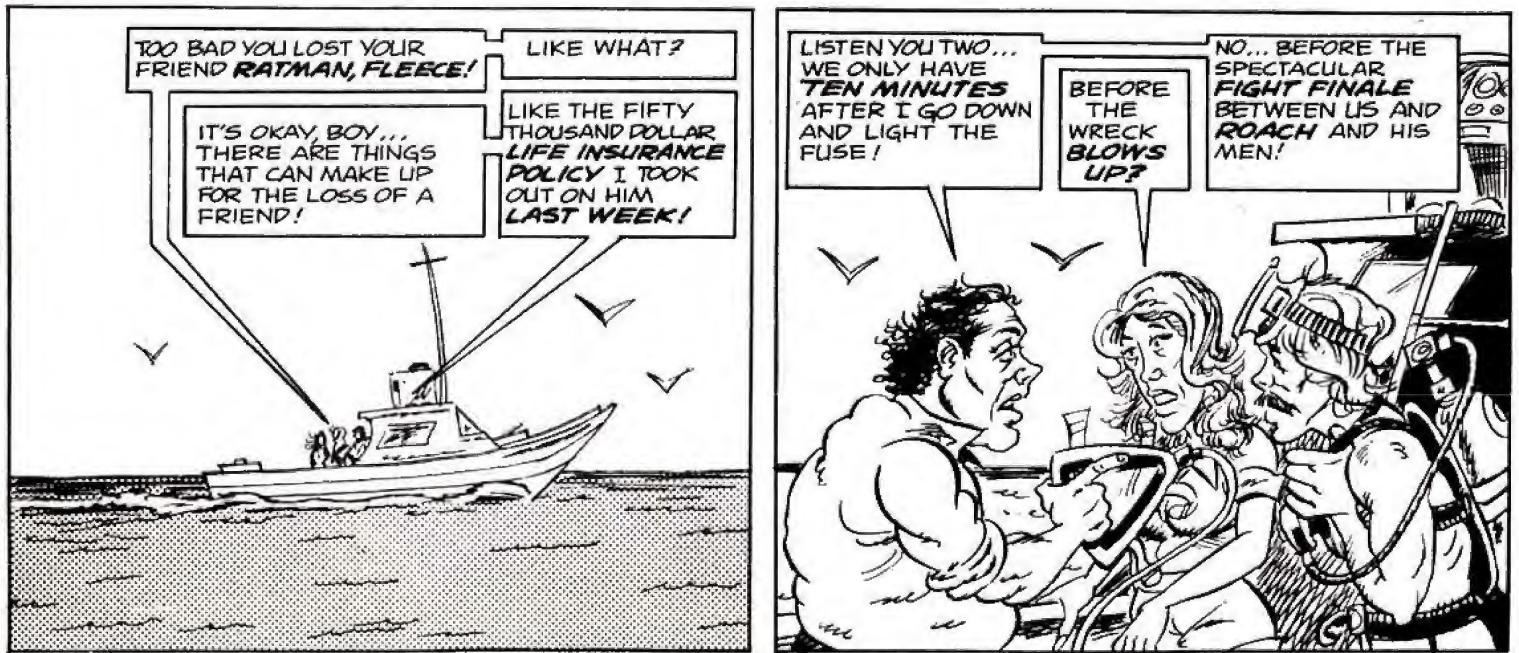
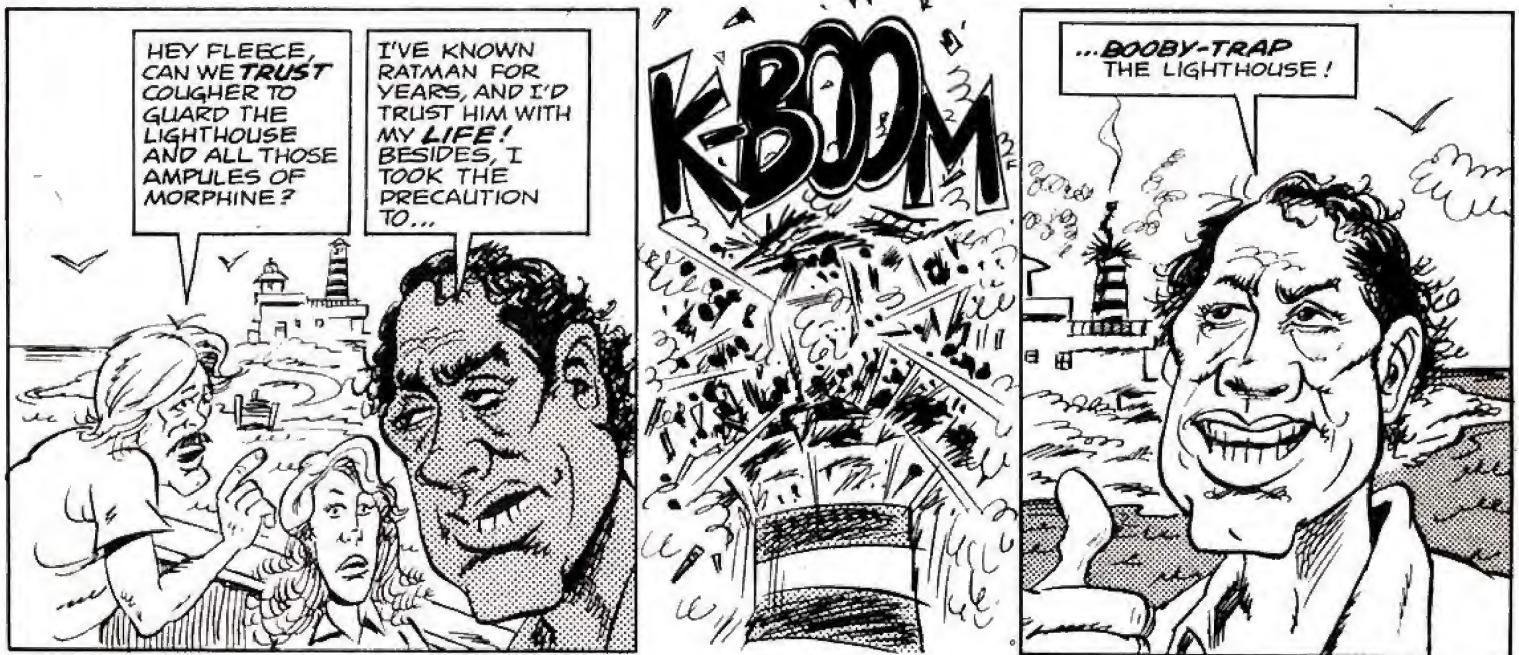
DO YOU EVER GET THE FEELING THAT NOTHING IS ACTUALLY SOMETHING?

SLAM









# ZONG



# GLOB

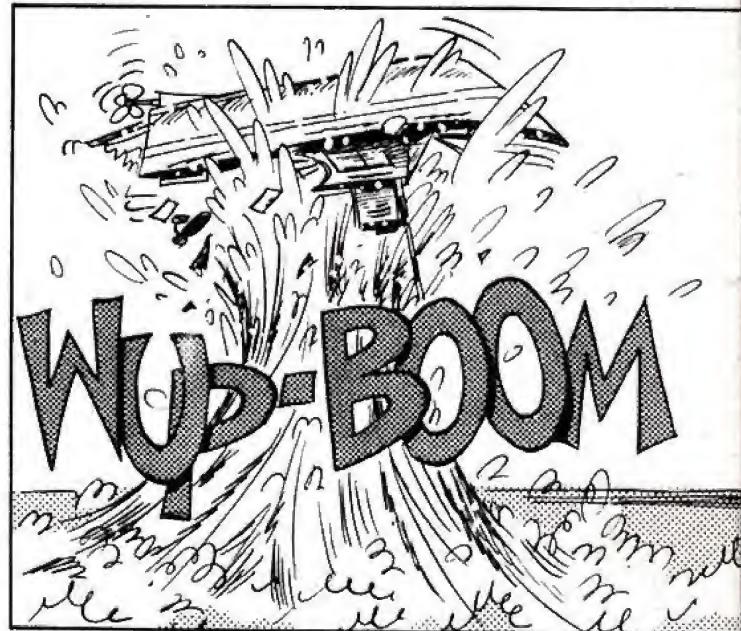
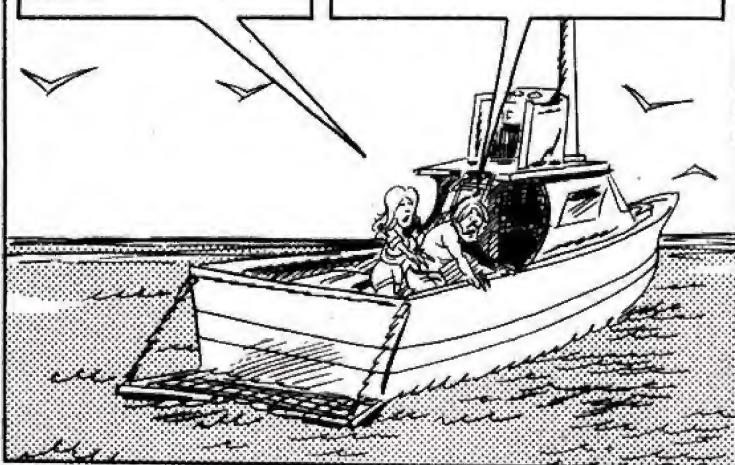


# CRUNCH



OH, DAV-ODD, DO YOU THINK FLEECE WILL COME UP BEFORE THE EXPLOSIVES GO OFF!

ARE YOU KIDDING? HE HAS RAZOR SHARP REFLEXES-- THE INSTINCTS OF A CAT-- HE'D HAVE TO BE PRETTY STUPID TO...



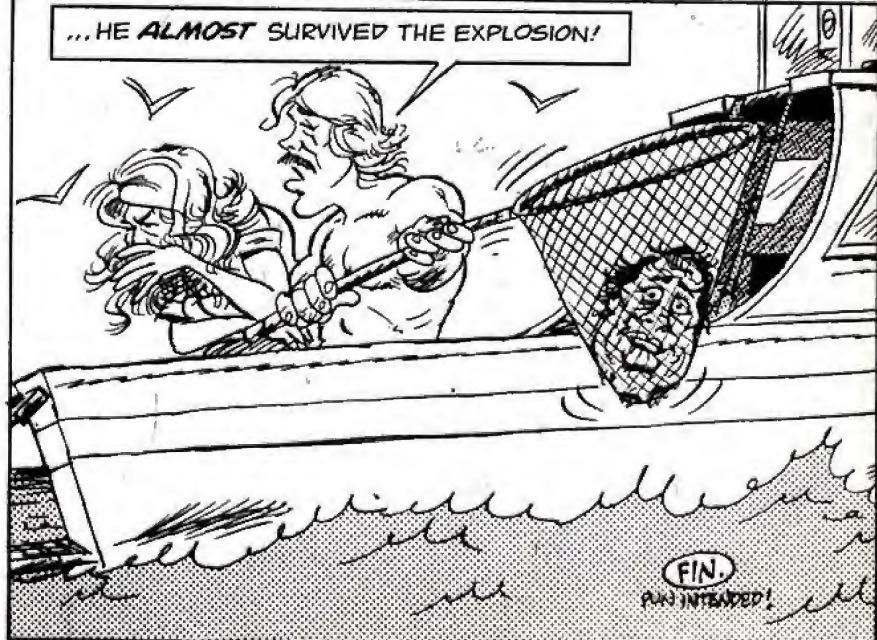
LOOK! I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES! IT'S FLEECE! HE SURVIVED DAV-ODD!-- HE SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION!!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, NOT QUITE, BAIL! I MEAN...



...HE ALMOST SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION!



...SO HOW COME MEN LIKE YOU MORE, MARY

BECAUSE I'M STILL A VIRGIN!

SINCE WHEN DID MEN DIG VIRGINS?

SINCE MY HUSBAND PUT UP THE MONEY FOR THIS CORNBALL SHOW!

MARY WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC WITH HER FRIEND'S PROBLEM...

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE HER LIFE-STYLE BEFORE IT DRIVES HER TO THE GRAVE!

WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT HER LIFE-STYLE, MARY?

IT MAKES ME JEALOUS ENOUGH TO KILL HER!

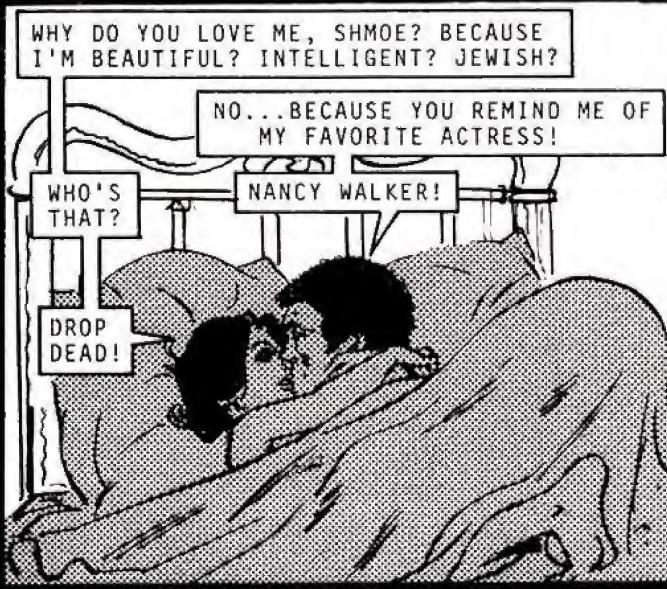
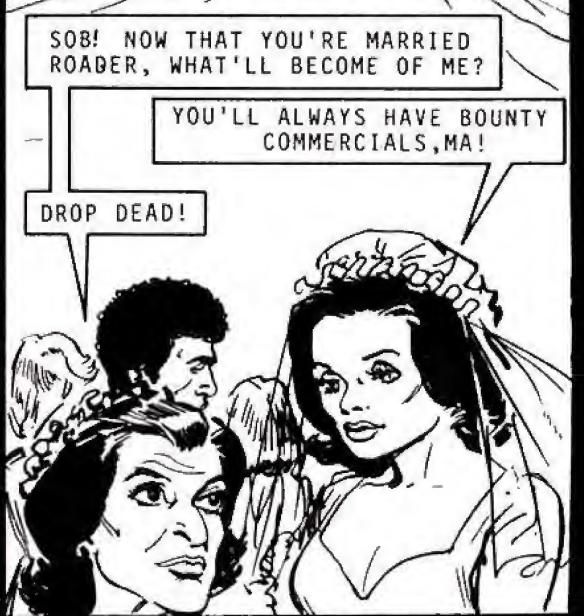
BESIDES, SHE'S SO CLEVER AND CHARMING, THE AUDIENCE LIKES HER MORE THAN ME!

BUT HOW CAN YOU CHANGE HER?

BY FINDING HER A HUSBAND AND GIVING HER A SHOW THAT'LL MAKE HER AS DULL AND TRITE AS I AM!

AND THAT'S HOW A SCINTILLATING STARLET WAS CONVERTED INTO A CLICHE CHARACTER WHOSE TRIVIAL, UNORIGINAL ADVENTURES ARE PRESENTED UNDER THE NAME OF....

# ROADIER



HI, MY NAME'S GARISH LIVER! WHAT THIS SHOW NEEDS IS A HANDSOME TEENAGER WHO CAN ALSO ACT!

NO -- THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE THE PRODUCER HAS A GIRLFRIEND... MY SISTER!

IS THAT WHY THEY HIRED YOU?

I'M FRUSTRATED, ROADER... EVERY CHICK I DATE IS EITHER BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB OR SMART BUT UGLY.

CHEER UP, GARISH ... ONE DAY YOU'LL MEET A GIRL THAT'S JUST RIGHT FOR YOU -- UGLY AND DUMB!

I'M SPLITTING, ROADER.. I'VE GOT THE SEVEN-YEAR-ITCH!

A YEAR WITH YOU, ROADER IS LIKE SEVEN YEARS IN TWEED JOCKEY SHORTS!

BUT WE'VE BEEN MARRIED LESS THAN A YEAR!

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER BE BACK TOGETHER?

MAYBE...AFTER I SOW MY WILD OATS!

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW SOON I PLANT MY SEEDS!

BOO-HOO...I'M SEX-STARVED! SINCE SHMOE LEFT ME, I HAVE TO DEPEND ON "MS." MAGAZINE FOR MY KICKS!

AND IT'S ALL HER FAULT!

ROADER, HOW CAN YOU BLAME HER?

BECAUSE WHEN I NEEDED HER MOST --

SHE DESERTED ME FOR HER OWN SHOW!!

ROADER, I FOUND YOU A JOB WHERE  
YOU'LL MEET A LOT OF RICH MEN!

WHAT PLACE IS THAT?

SHANG-HIDE  
MASSAGE  
PARLOR!

GARISH, DON'T YOU KNOW  
WHAT GOES ON IN THOSE  
MASSAGE PARLORS?

NOPE --  
THEY'RE AFRAID  
TO LET ME IN!

WHAT ARE  
THEY  
AFRAID  
OF?

MY FATHER...  
HE'S ONE OF  
THEIR TOP  
CUSTOMERS!



I CAN'T TAKE THIS FRUSTRATION ANYMORE!  
I'M GOING TO SUE THE DIRECTOR, THE  
PRODUCER, THE MTM PUSSYCAT!

LOSS OF  
SERVICES!

SUE THEM FOR WHAT?

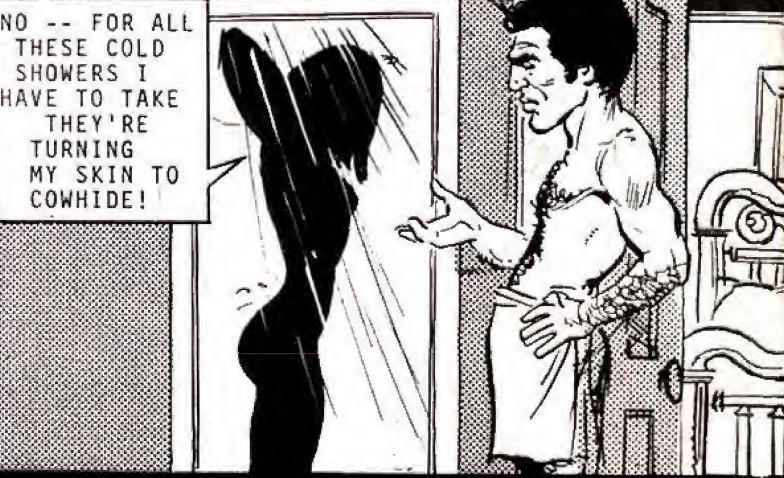
HERS

HIS

I'M ALSO GOING TO DEMAND WORKMEN'S  
COMPENSATION!

FOR LOSS OF  
SERVICES?

NO -- FOR ALL  
THESE COLD  
SHOWERS I  
HAVE TO TAKE  
THEY'RE  
TURNING  
MY SKIN TO  
COWHIDE!



SINCE GETTING MY OWN SHOW, I'VE TURNED INTO A DESPERATE PRUDE!

NAME ONE!

SO WHAT? I KNOW WOMEN WHO'VE EARNED MILLIONS BEING DESPERATE PRUDES!

ME!

STILL, IF YOU MUST HAVE SEX, I'VE GOT JUST THE MAN FOR YOU!

OOOH...WHO'S HE LIKE? PAUL NEWMAN? BURT REYNOLDS?

GOOD ENOUGH!

NO, HE'S MORE LIKE RICH LITTLE...

...IMITATING ABE VIGODA!

LET'S START FROM SCRATCH!

ROADER'S GOT A SECRET LOVER!

HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SHE STOPPED TAKING SHOWERS, AND SNEAKS OFF EVERY NIGHT!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

THAT PROVES IT!

SHE QUIT THE HARRY REEMS FAN CLUB!

LET'S FOLLOW HER --FIND OUT WHO THE GUY IS!

IT'S NOT RIGHT TO SPY ON THEM!

WHO'S SPYING? I WANT TO AUDITION THEM FOR MY NEW BUSINESS!

WHAT BUSINESS?

PORNO FILMS!

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

NOPE --THEY STUFFED THE KEYHOLE!

THEN JUST LISTEN...  
MAYBE WE'LL  
RECOGNIZE HER  
LOVER'S VOICE!

HELLO,  
THIS IS  
CARLTON  
YOUR  
DOORMAN!

MMMM...  
SOCK IT  
TO ME  
AGAIN,  
BABY!



LET'S FACE IT, EVERYBODY'S WATCHING. NOBODY WANTS TO ADMIT IT, THOUGH THAT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY THAT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO. HERE'S THE REAL SCOOP ON—

# WHO'S WATCHING WHAT!

IT'S A WELL KNOWN FACT THAT LITTLE CHILDREN WILL WATCH ANYTHING. TEXAS WRESTLING, AMERICAN BANDSTAND, EVEN CHARLIE'S ANGELS. THEY DON'T HAVE ANY TASTE AT ALL.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEW MODEL, BOSS? SHE'S A REAL FOX!!



TEENAGERS ON THE OTHER HAND, ARE VERY SELECTIVE. THEY ONLY WATCH PORTIONS. THE PORTIONS FEATURING SING-ING TEENAGERS.

I WANT YOUR BODY...TO HOLD AND TO SQUEEZE...

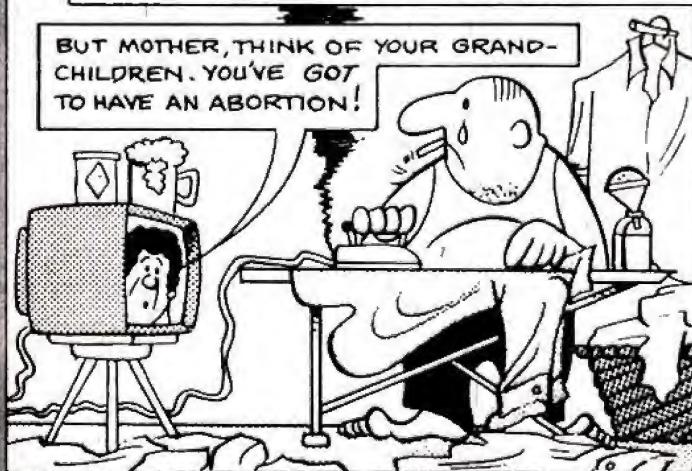
BECAUSE YOUR BODY...IS BENT AT THE KNEES...

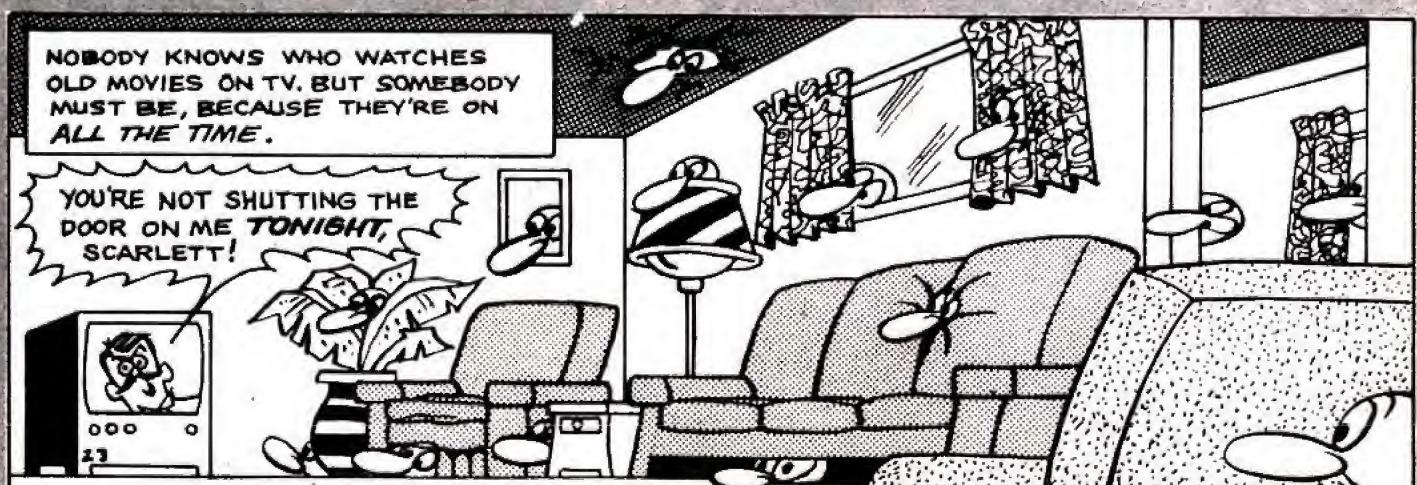
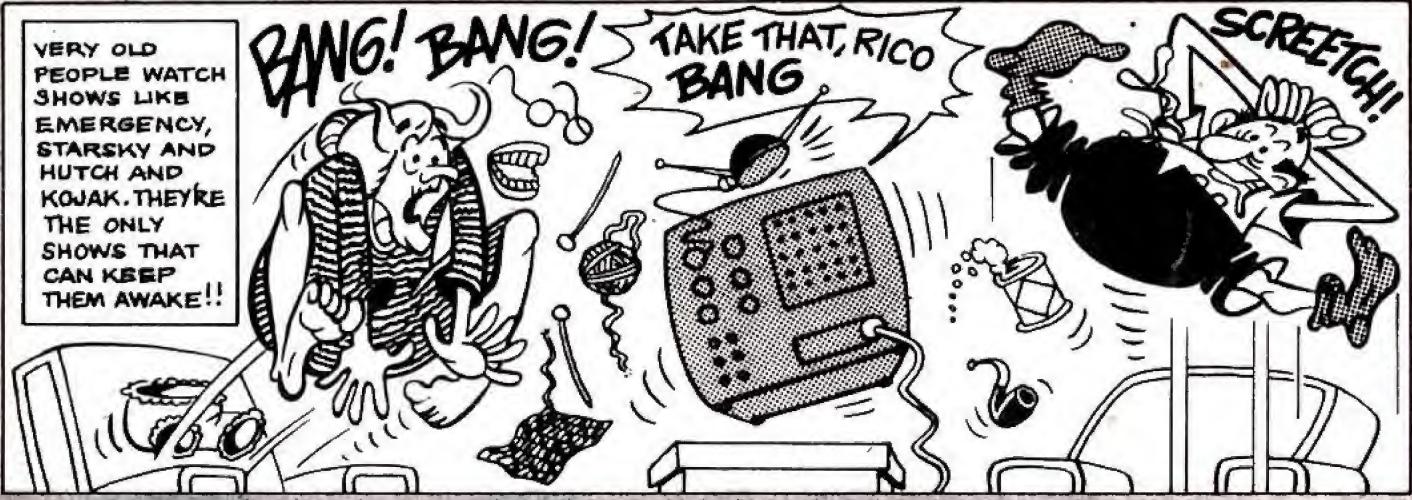
HEAVY!



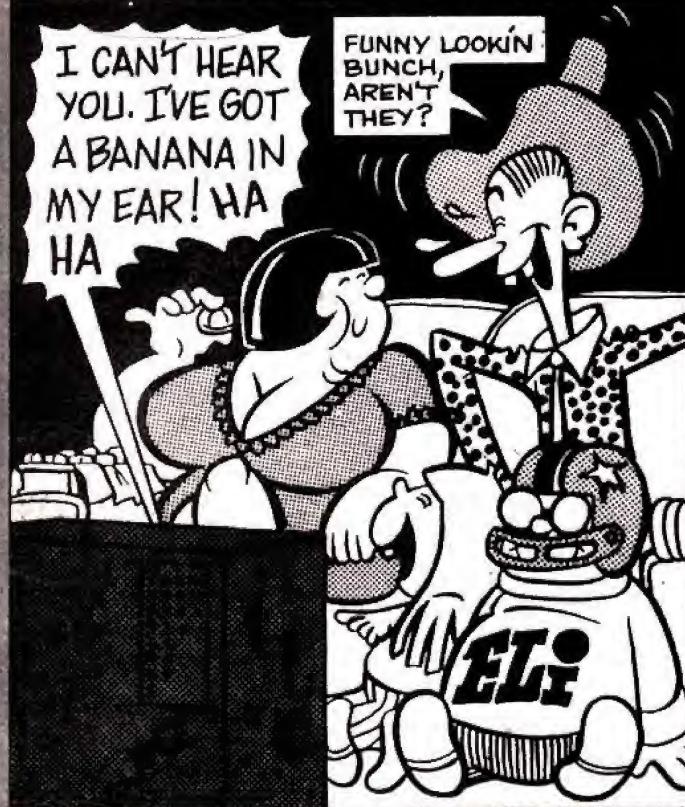
IT MIGHT COME AS A SURPRISE TO SOME PEOPLE THAT MORE MEN THAN WOMEN WATCH SOAP OPERAS, AND MORE WOMEN THAN MEN WATCH FOOTBALL. THIS IS A DIRECT RESULT OF THE WOMEN'S MOVEMENT AND IS EXPECTED TO LEVEL OFF IN YEARS TO COME.

BUT MOTHER, THINK OF YOUR GRAND-CHILDREN. YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE AN ABORTION!



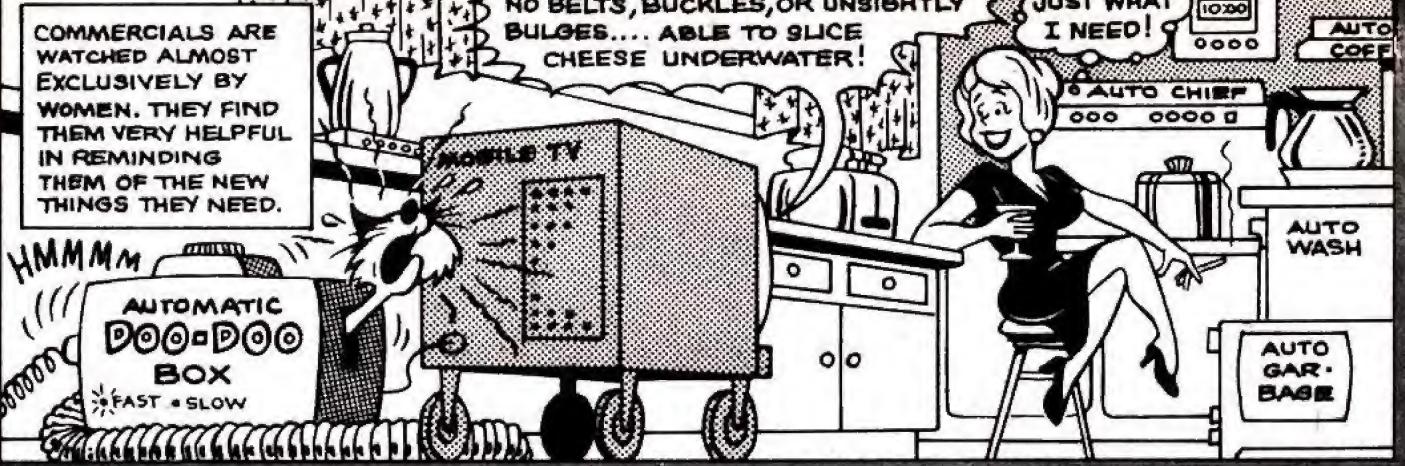


ONCE IN AWHILE SOMETHING GREAT COMES ON, LIKE AN ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE TRIBUTE TO THE GREAT BANANAS OF HISTORY. A TREAT FOR FRUIT LOVERS, THESE SHOWS ARE ALSO POPULAR WITH EVERY AGE AND SOCIAL GROUP.



NOBODY WATCHES THE NEWS EXCEPT POLITICIANS, MOVIE ACTORS OR OTHER EXHIBITIONISTS WHO THINK THEY MIGHT CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEMSELVES. UNLESS A DISASTER OCCURS. EVERYBODY ENJOYS A GOOD DISASTER.





CONVICTS, OF COURSE, WATCH CRIME SHOWS WHICH KEEP THEM UP-TO-DATE ON THE LATEST WRINKLES IN BURGLARY, EMBEZZLEMENT, AND TERRORISM WHILE THEY'RE TEMPORARILY SIDELINED BETWEEN JOBS....

BUT MR. COLUMBO, THE ROOM WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR THE VICTIM, AND LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE!....

NOW REMEMBER, MEN, THE POWER WILL ONLY BE OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES.. TIMING IS CRUCIAL....



EXECUTIVES, CARTOONISTS, AND OTHER INTELLIGENT PEOPLE USUALLY WATCH SPORTS AND OTHER CULTURAL EVENTS (LIKE THE SENATE WATERGATE HEARINGS) IN WHICH THE OUTCOME IS UNCERTAIN.

DEAN HAS BROKEN FORMATION! HE'S RUNNING BACKWARDS WITH THE BALL! MITCHELL THROWS A BLOCK BUT THE REST OF THE TEAM IS COMPLETELY CONFUSED, RUNNING AROUND IN CIRCLES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD.

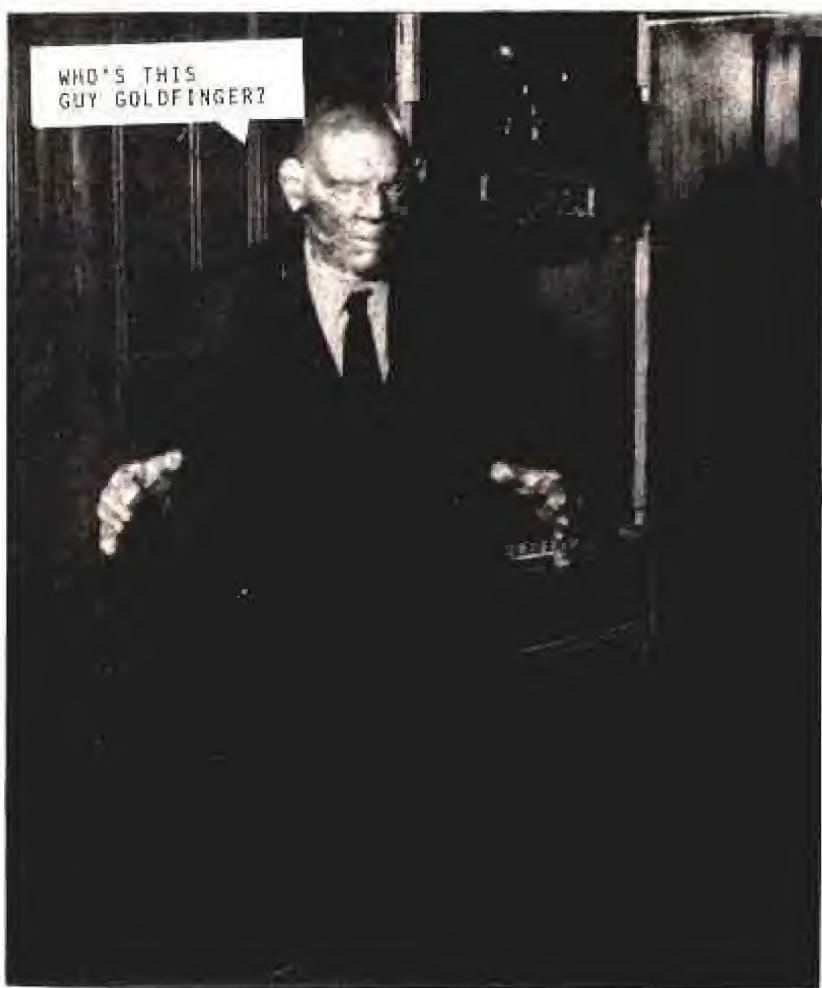
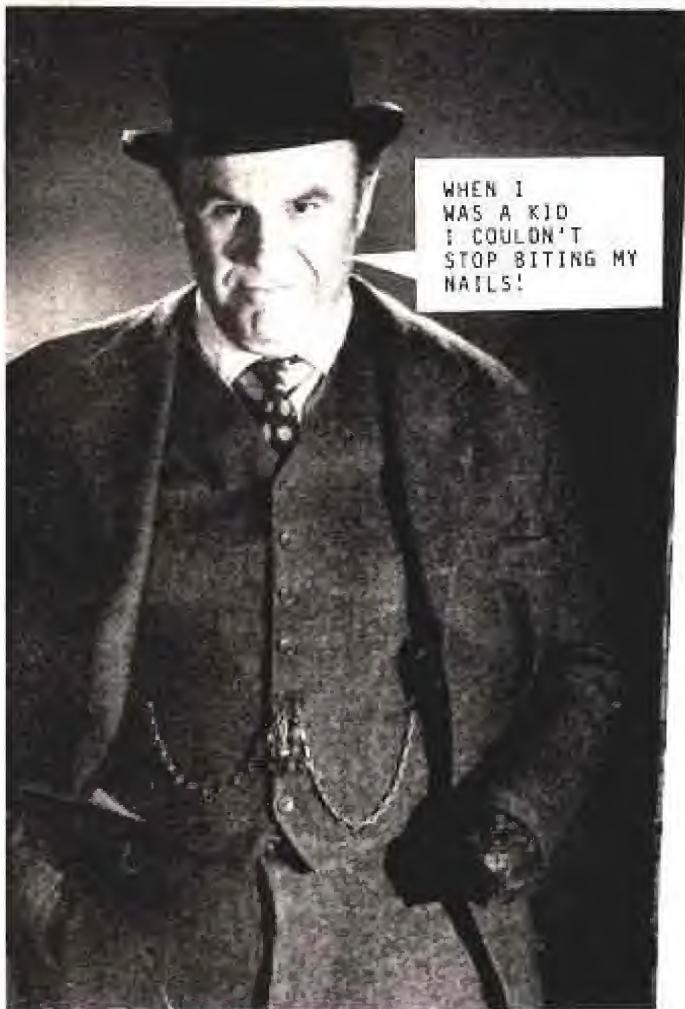


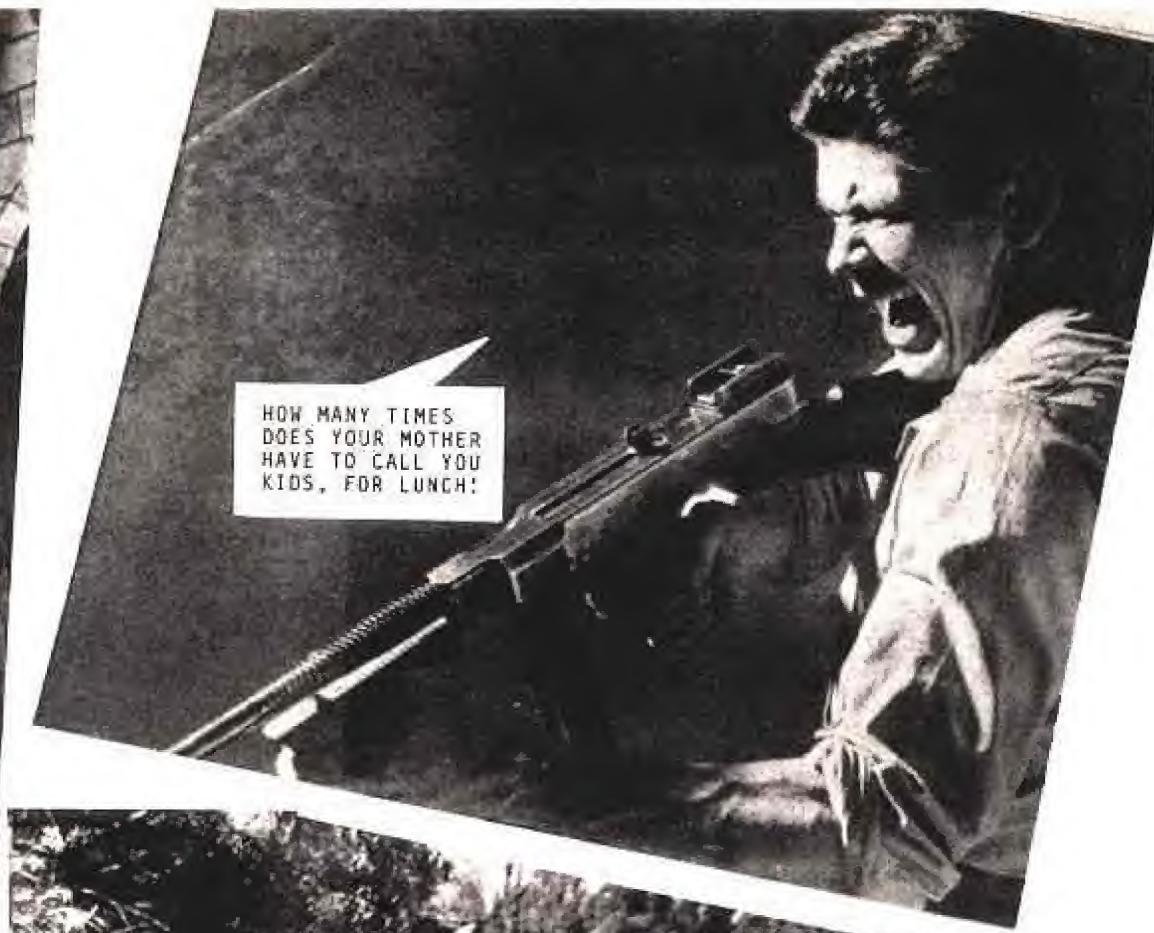
SO IN CONCLUSION, IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS TO ANYONE WHO HAS EVER FOUND HIMSELF WATCHING SOMETHING TOTALLY WORTHLESS AND ASKED HIMSELF: "WHY AM I WATCHING THIS?!" THAT, NO MATTER HOW BAD IT IS..... YOU ARE NOT ALONE!

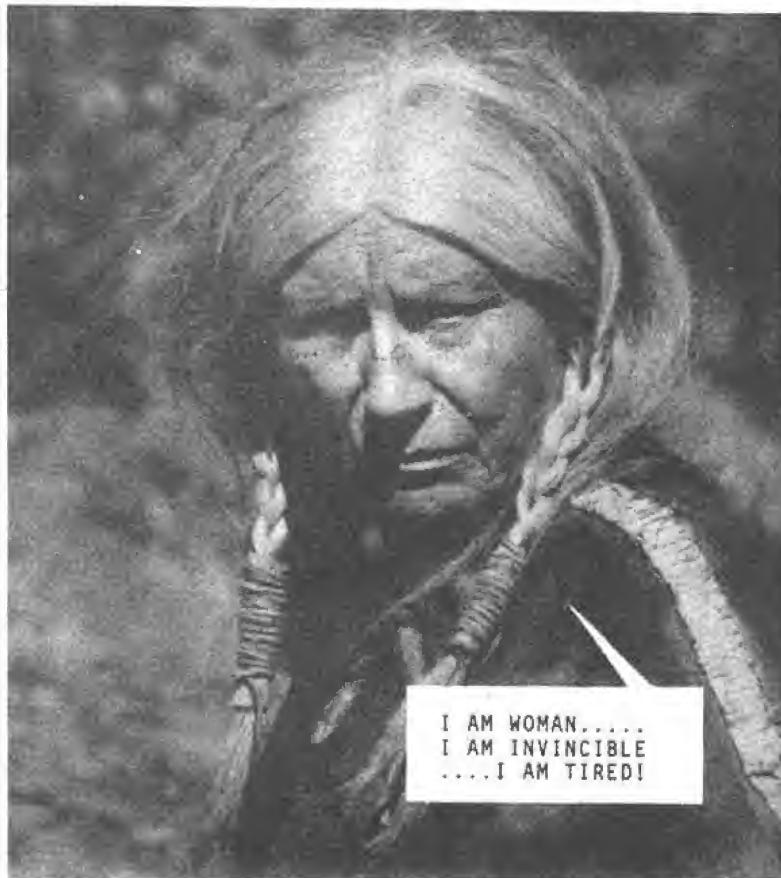
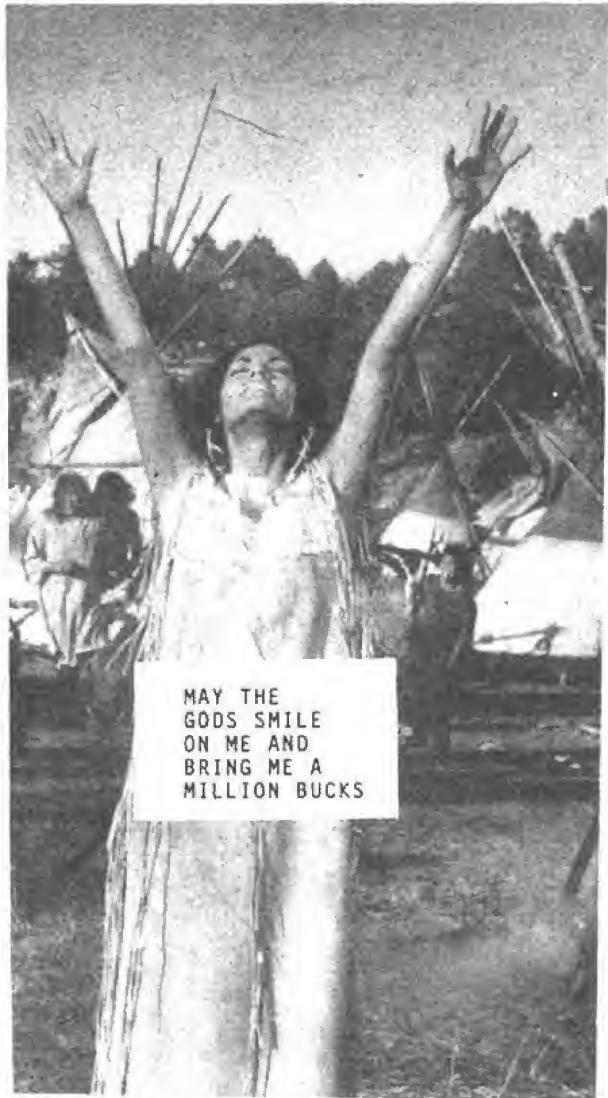
WHAT'S ON, HON?

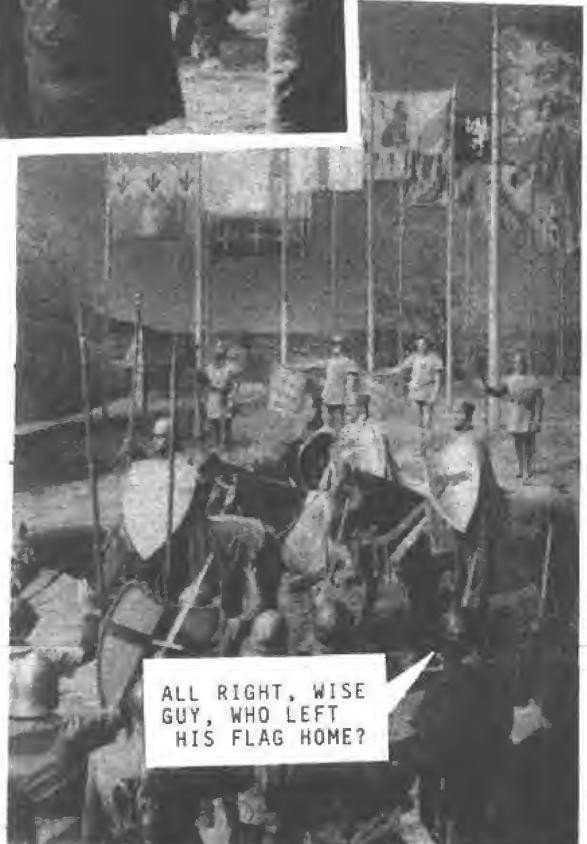
I LOVE LUCY, WHAT ELSE? YOU KNOW IT'S MY FAVORITE PROGRAM.













# M·I·S·H M·A·S·H

MOST INSULTING SHOW HASSLING MOBILE ARMY SURGICAL HOSPITALS



ARNOLD DRAKE  
Writer



SHORTLY, IN MAJ. BOOKBURNER'S TENT....



THAT DEGENERATE  
IS A THREAT TO  
THE NATION!  
I HAVE A PLAN TO  
SAVE AMERICA!  
MY TENT! TEN  
TONIGHT!

YES! (SMACK)  
YES! (SMACK)  
FOR THE GOOD  
OF THE  
NATION!

THEN AS THEY BOTH LEAVE....



WE NEED YOUR  
HELP IN A  
SLIGHTLY ILL-  
LEGAL  
ACTION  
SIDE-CAR!

SORRY, CAPT. KRAPPER!  
I AM A TOTAL INNOCENT  
AND COULD NEVER  
PARTICIPATE IN ANYTHING  
CRIMINAL!



NOT EVEN IF IT WOULD  
MAKE LIFE HELL--  
EXCUSE ME!--HECK FOR  
HOT-HIPS AND MAJ.  
BOOKBURNER?

WHERE ARE THEY? POINT  
ME AT THEM, THOSE  
ROTTEN, LOUSY MOTHER--

I THINK  
WE HIT  
A  
NERVE  
DOCTOR!



OH, I'M SO GLAD  
YOU'RE HERE,  
RANK! WE'VE GOT  
SO MUCH TO DO  
--FOR THE GOOD  
OF THE NATION!

RIGHT! (PANT) WE  
HAVE TO FEEL  
OUT THE SUBVER-  
SIVES, NO  
MATTER THE COST!

WE MUST BARE  
THE ENTIRE  
PLOT! (PANT!)

--FOR THE GOOD  
OF THE NATION!  
(PANT!) (GASP!)

HOW ARE WE FOR SOUND, FISH-EYE?

OKAY  
FOR  
SOUND!

OH! RANK!  
OH! MARGERINE!

HOW ARE  
WE FOR  
PICTURES,  
KLINKER?

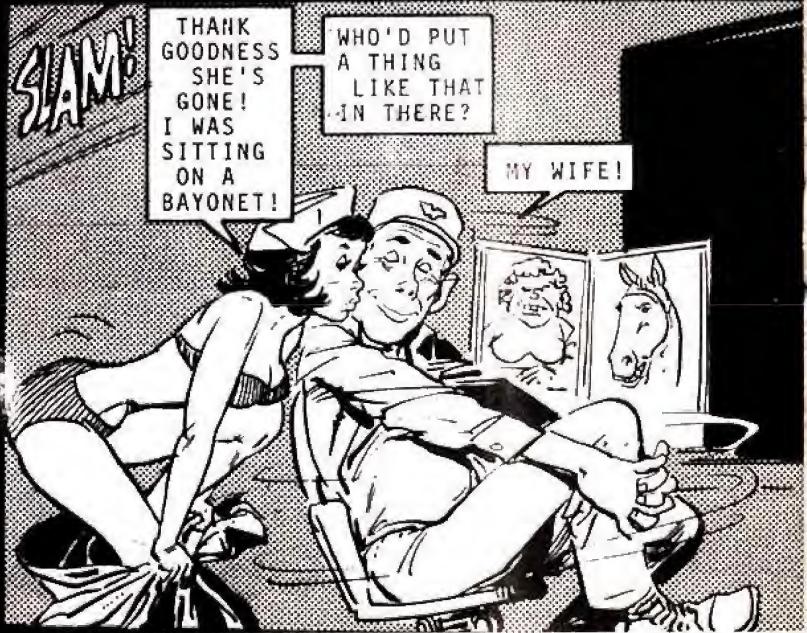
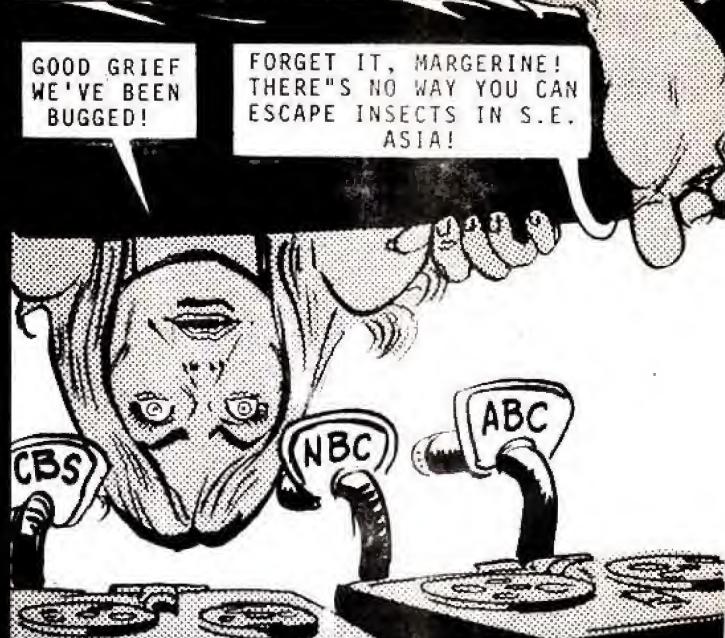
READY WHEN YOU  
ARE C.B.!

THEN--THIS  
IS A TAKE!

SIDECAR, YOU  
CAN'T SHOOT  
MOVIES WITH-  
OUT LIGHTS

THIS IS NIGHT-FIGHTING  
EQUIPMENT, SIR! YOU  
CAN'T SEE THE LIGHT  
FROM THAT FLOODLAMP,  
BUT THE FILM CAN!

TORRID  
PICTURES  
PRESENTS  
"PASSIONATE  
PATRIOTS"



ATTENTION! INCOMIN'  
WOUNDED! PREPARE  
OPERATING ROOM!  
MOVE POOL TABLES  
OUT AND OPERATING  
TABLES IN!

IN THE O.R.,  
FUN-LOVING BOYS  
AND GIRLS  
BECOME A  
WELL-OILED  
MACHINE!

DOWN BY THE OLD  
PILL STREAM....

I WISH THEY  
WOULDN'T GET  
SO WELL  
OILED BEFORE  
THEY OPERATE!

DOC, WHEN YOU'RE DONE,  
WILL I BE ABLE TO PLAY  
THE VIOLIN?

YOU  
BET  
SON!

THAT'S  
FUNNY,  
I COULD  
NEVER  
PLAY  
THE  
VIOLIN  
BEFORE!

THIS WILL BE  
KRAPPER'S  
FOURTH  
TOUGUE-ECTOMY  
THIS WEEK!

RANK! GEN. DIMBULB  
IS ARRIVING TO  
INSPECT THE CAMP!  
DO YOU REALIZE  
WHAT THIS MEANS?

YES, I COULD  
GET COURT  
MARTIALED! I  
HAVEN'T  
SWEEPED UNDER  
MY BED IN A  
WEEK!

WE'LL STEER THE GENERAL TO KLINKER'S TENT! WHEN HE SEES HIM IN GARTERBELT AND BRA, IT'S CURTAINS FOR KLINKER!

I DIDN'T THINK ENLISTED MEN WERE ENTITLED TO CURTAINS IN THEIR TENT!

LATER...

WHAT'S THAT? WOULD I LIKE A SPLASH? WELL, I NEVER REFUSE A FRIENDLY DRINK!

GENERAL DIMBULB, WELCOME TO MISH-MASH!



NO TIME FOR THAT, GENERAL! THERE'S A SUBVERSIVE, DEGENERATE INFLUENCE IN THIS COMPANY!

OH THERE IS, EH? WELL I'M A SPECIALIST AT FERRETTING OUT THOSE COMMIE RATS!



IT'S NOT A COMMIE, IT'S SOMETHING WORSE!

WORSE?! GOOD GRIEF! BE RIGHT WITH YOU! BUT I NEED MY ADJUTANT TO TAKE NOTES!

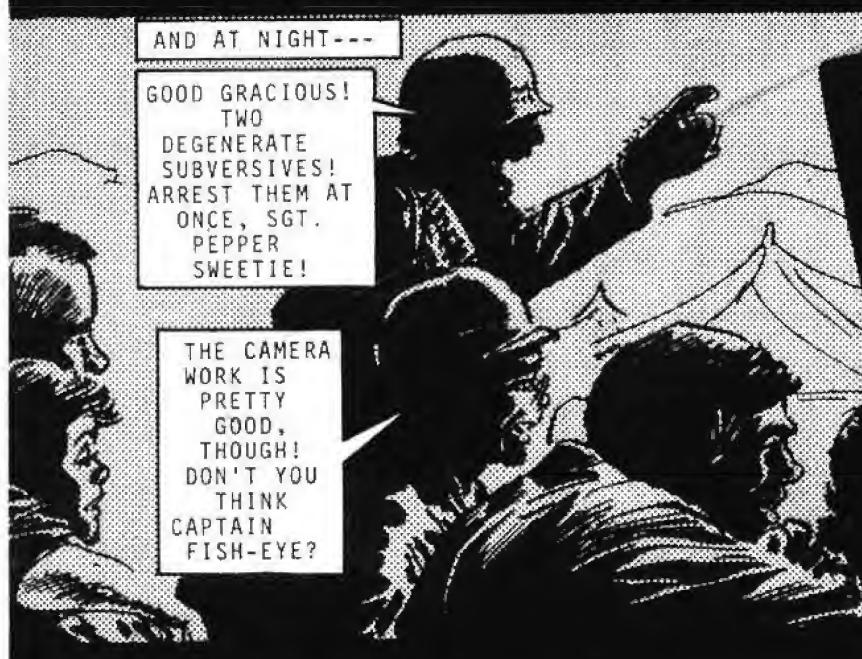
SARGENT PEPPER!

FORGET THE SARGENT, SIR! TIME IS RUNNING OUT!

I NEVER INVESTIGATE ANYTHING WITHOUT MY ADJUTANT!

SGT. PEPPER! ON THE DOUBLE!

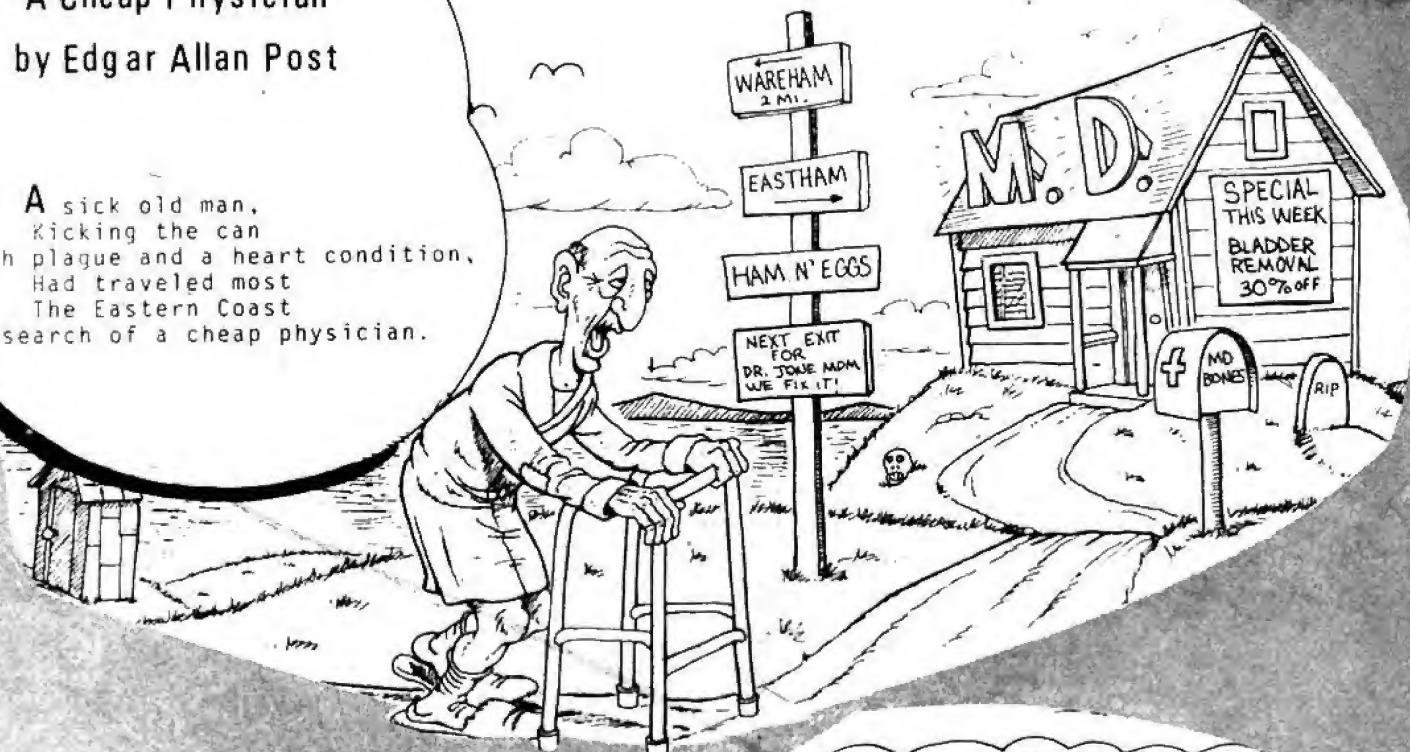




## "A Cheap Physician"

by Edgar Allan Post

A sick old man,  
Kicking the can  
With plague and a heart condition,  
Had traveled most  
The Eastern Coast  
In search of a cheap physician.



He had ten bills  
To spend for pills  
And medical assistance -  
But he could get  
No doc to let  
His blood for such a pittance.



His body frayed,  
His hopes decayed,  
He called the A.M.A. ----  
"What doctor (wheeze)  
(cough) charges fees  
A poor old man can pay? "



"The A.M.A.  
is out today."  
Atape recorder stated ----  
"Take aspirin, Jack,  
And call us back  
When you're emaciated."

"When I was One-and-Twenty-one"

by A.E.Roominghousman

When I was one-and-twenty-one  
And graduating college,  
The Dean of Students told me,  
"The key to wealth is knowledge;

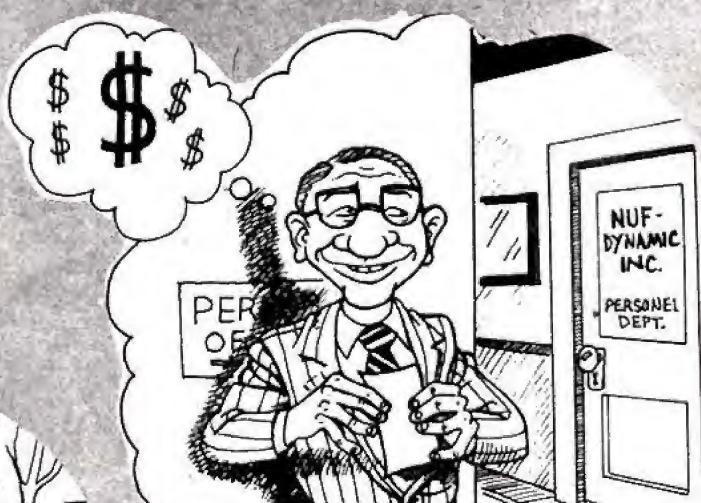


Go on to get a Master's  
And then a Ph.D.  
Ten years is not a long time;  
Big bucks I'll guarantee."



I'd like to use my tassel  
To strangulate that jerk,  
For now I'm five-and-thirty-one  
And four years out of work!

When I was one-and-thirty-one  
I took my Ph.D.  
And set out to procure the greens  
The Dean had promised me;



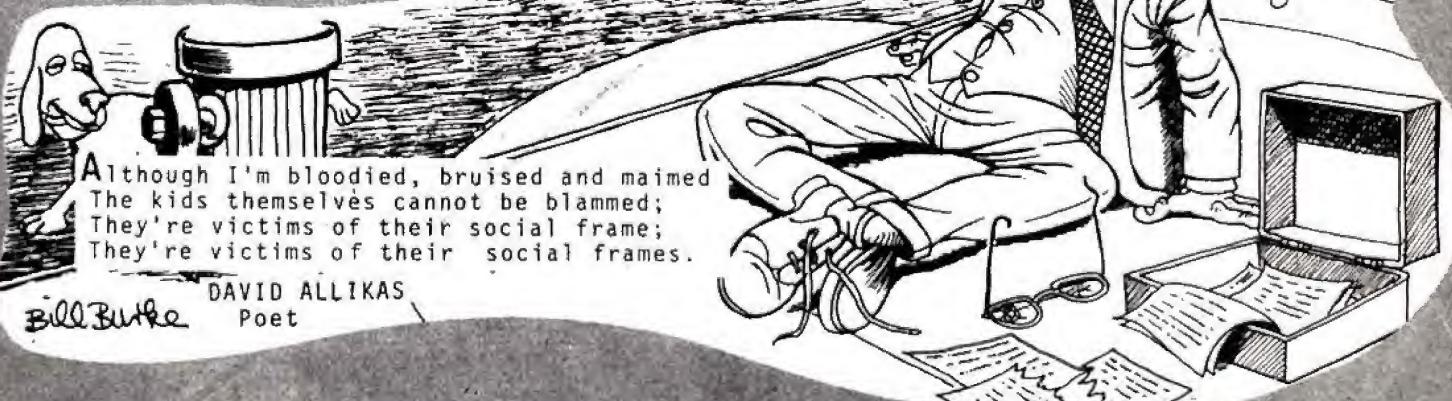
## "Mugging by Hoods on a Snowy Evening"

by Robert Frostbite

What these kids want I think I know.  
The cop is in the tavern, though;  
He will not hear them clubbing me  
And ripping off my hard-earned dough.



My wife will think that I'm a jerk  
For walking home alone from work  
At 8 P.M. without a tank,  
An A-Bomb, and a Little Herc.



Although I'm bloodied, bruised and maimed  
The kids themselves cannot be blamed;  
They're victims of their social frame;  
They're victims of their social frames.

Bill Butke

DAVID ALLIKAS  
Poet

# FISSH

TAKE A LOVABLE OLD COP AND HIS LOVABLE WIFE, AND MIX THEM WITH A LOVABLE SOCIAL WORKER AND A BUNCH OF LOVABLE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS-- AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT? ONE OF TV'S MOST LOVABLE COMEDIES! BUT THEY HAVE ONE BIG PROBLEM...

....IF OUR DEAD PAN HERO SO MUCH AS SNICKERS.....  
THE RATINGS GET SICK, SICK, SICKER!--

AREN'T YOU PROUD,  
BURNEATS, THE WAY  
WE'RE MOLDING THOSE  
ROTTEN KIDS INTO  
HAPPY, PRODUCTIVE  
CITIZENS?

OH, YES...BUT TELL ME,  
BARLEY, HOW ARE YOU  
KEEPING THEM SO QUIET  
AND BUSY?

BY APPLYING A  
COURSE I TOOK  
IN COLLEGE!

WHAT  
COURSE  
WAS  
THAT?

CAREER  
GUIDANCE!



NOW IF WE  
COULD ONLY  
GET FISSH  
TO BE NICE  
TO THE  
CHILDREN

IMPOSSIBLE!  
FISSH IS A  
CLASSICAL,  
TEXTBOOK  
CASE OF  
IGNORANTIA  
PLANUS  
PEDEM!

WHAT  
DOES  
THAT  
MEAN?

DUMB  
FLATFOOT!

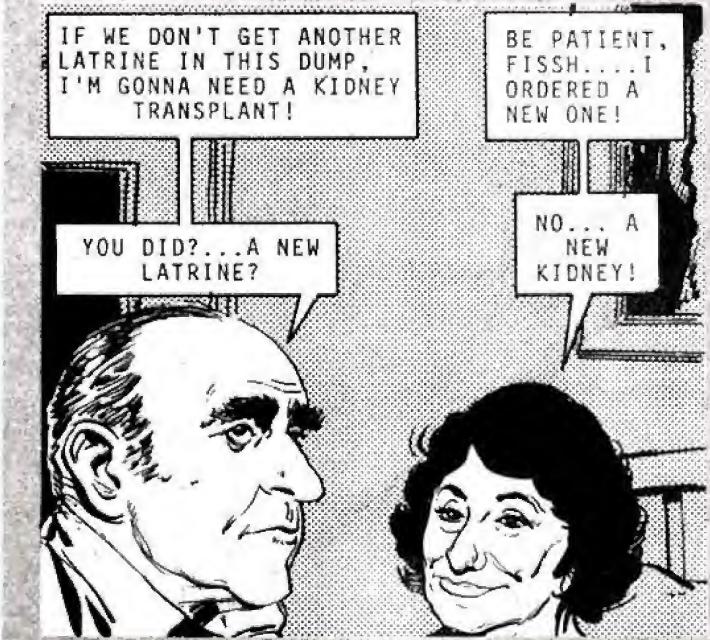
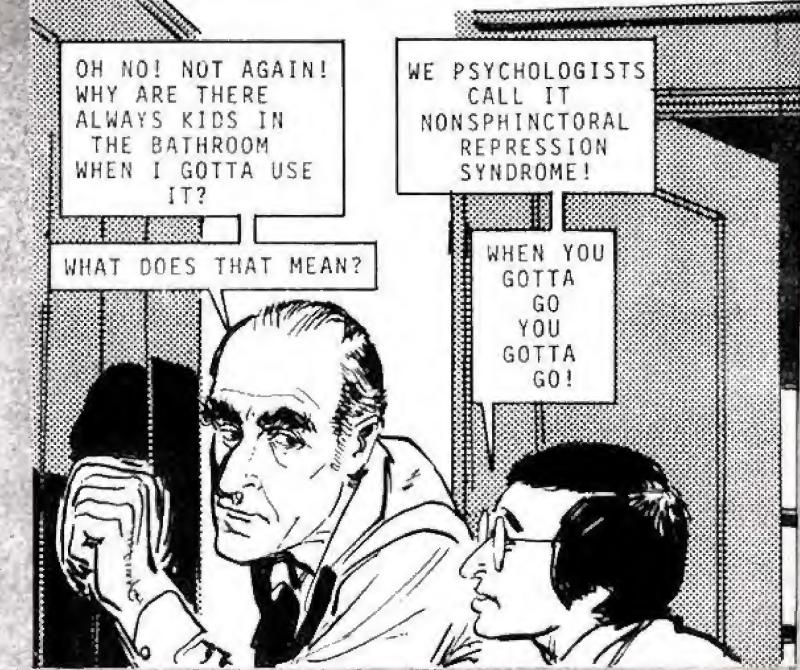
FISSH--HOW  
COME YOU'RE  
SO POOR,  
YOU HAD TO  
ADOPT  
FOSTER KIDS?

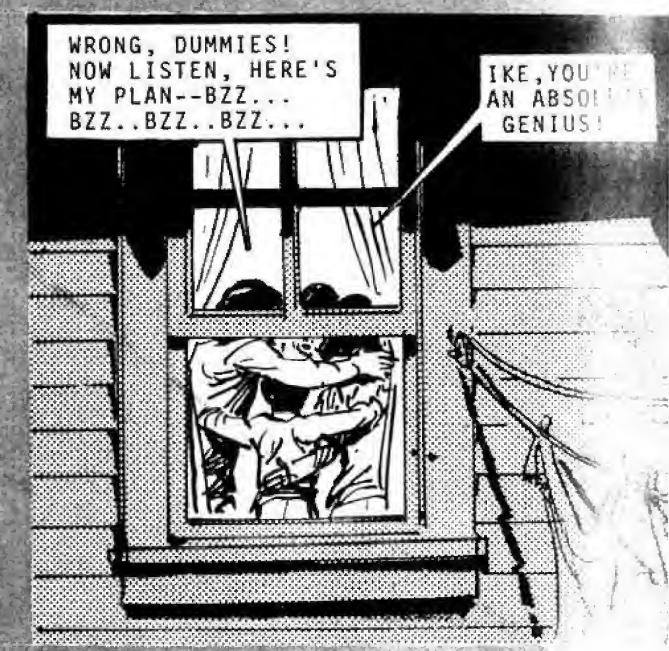
'CAUSE I  
NEVER  
TOOK  
BRIBES,  
BARLEY..  
THE  
MANUAL  
HAS A  
TERM  
FOR COPS  
LIKE  
ME!

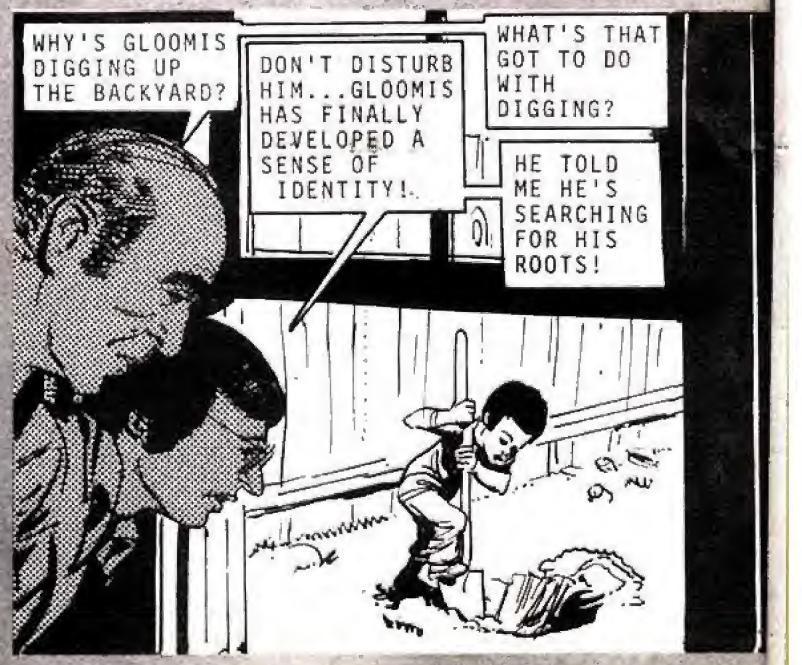
WHAT'S THE  
TERM?

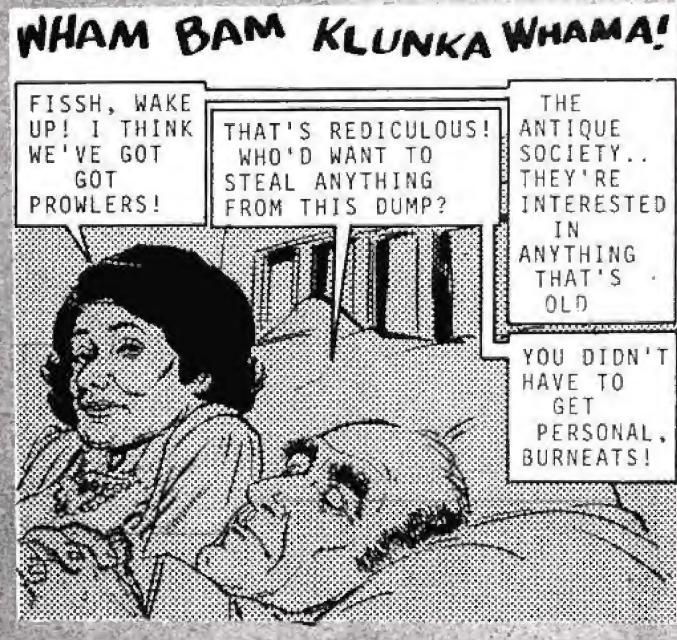
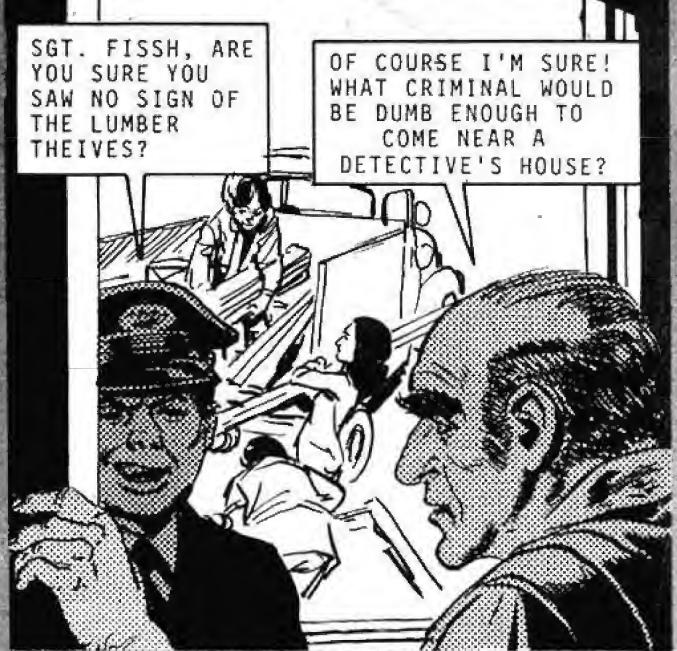
IGNORANTIA  
PLANUS  
PEDEM!

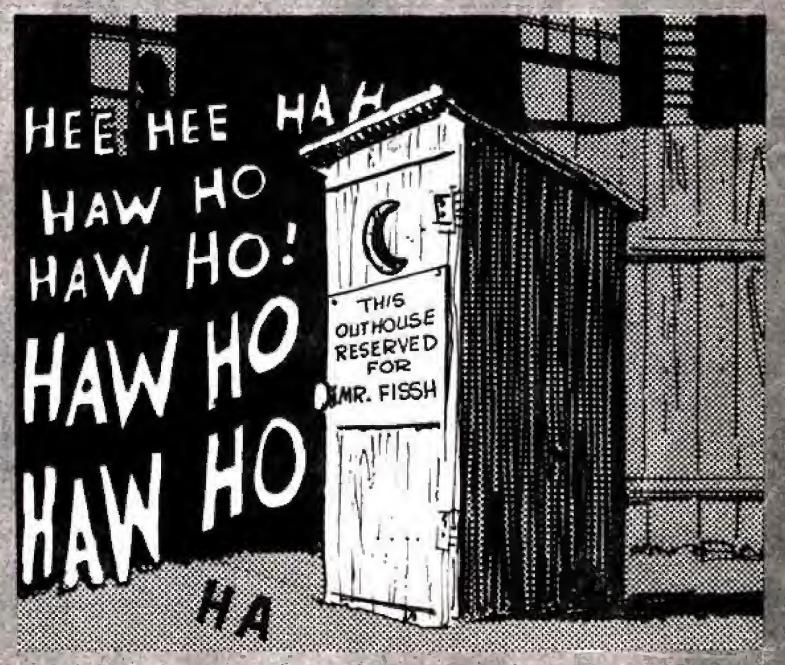
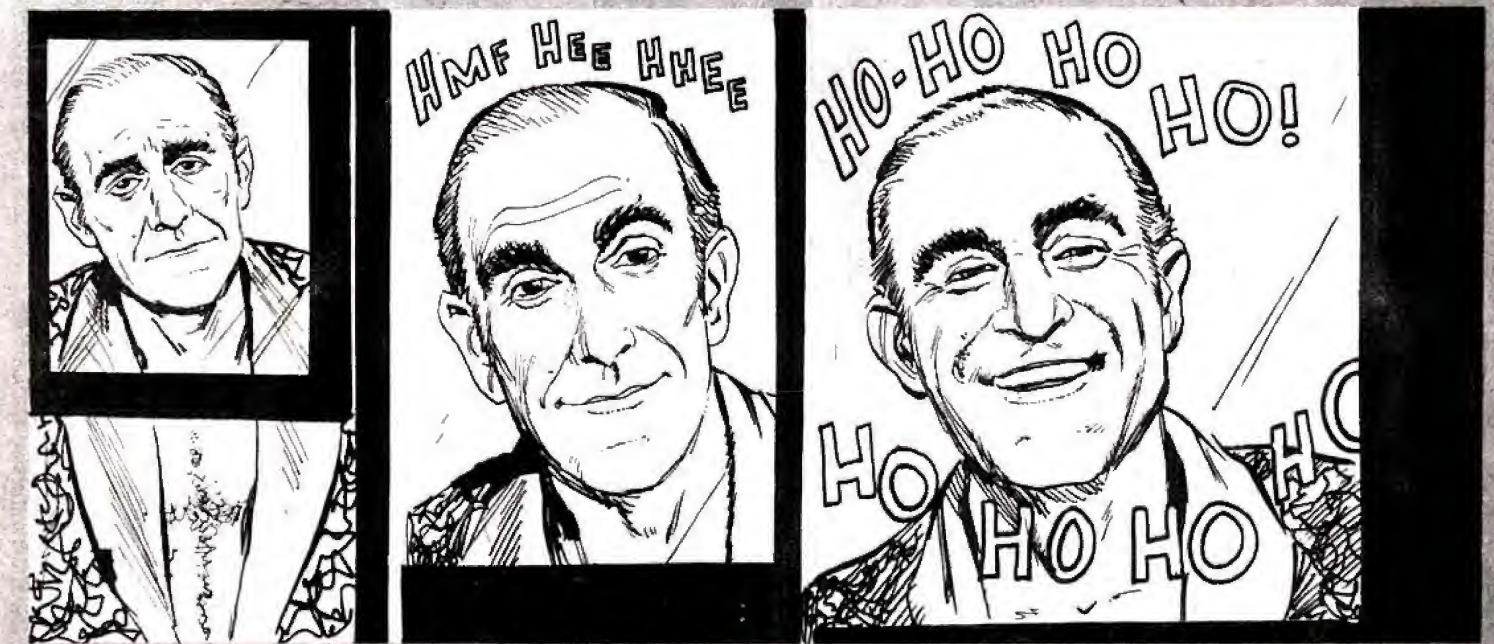
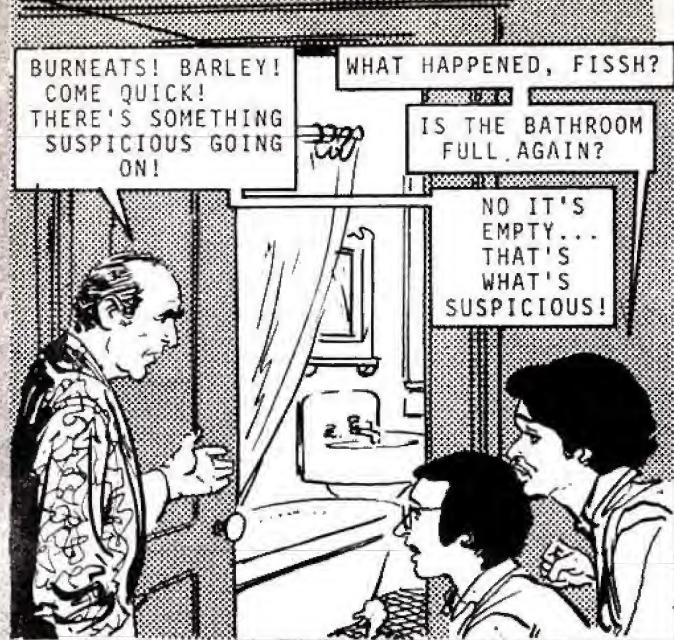
GEORGE KASHDAN  
Writer











YES,  
DUMMY!

YES!  
I'M  
EXCITED!

LET  
ME TELL  
YOU  
ABOUT IT.

"SICK" SENT ME  
TO ONE OF THE  
NETWORKS TODAY!

# CHEESECAKE POWER

YES... TO GET  
SOME STILL  
PIXS FROM THE  
P.R. MAN...  
PUBLIC  
RELATIONS,  
DUMMY!

GETTING TO  
SEE ONE  
OF THESE  
MOGULS  
ISN'T ALL  
THRILLS!

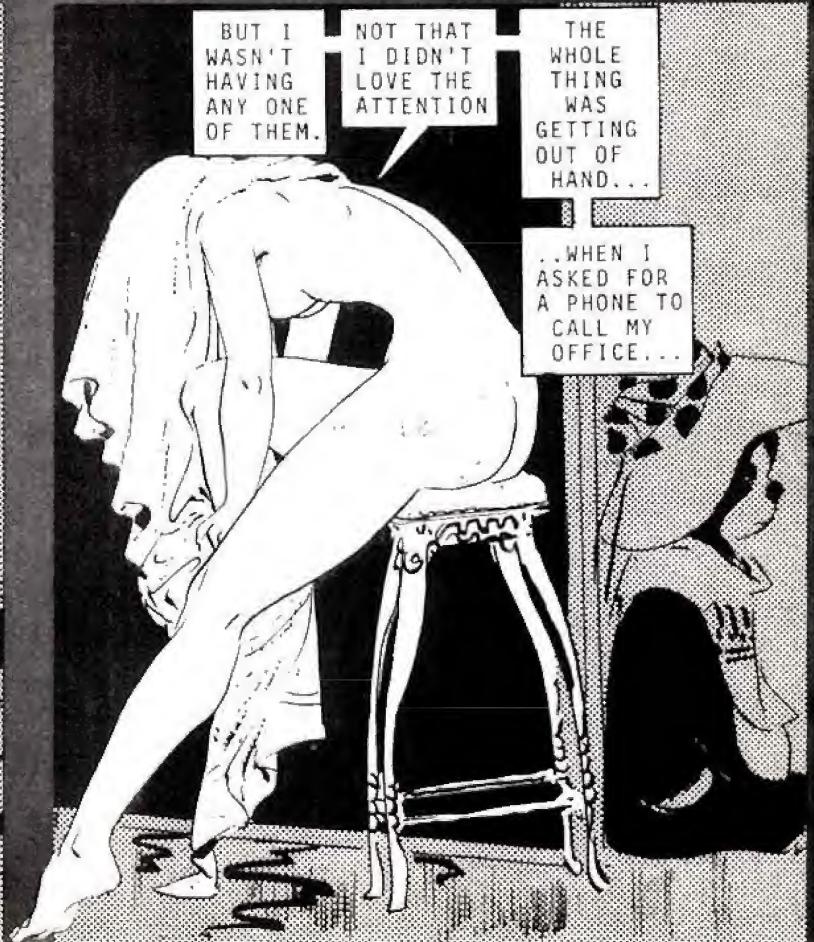
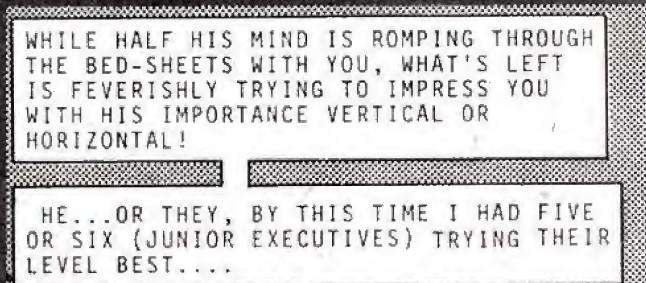
WHY?...  
WELL FIRST  
OFF... SOME  
OF THESE  
SECRETARIES

...ARE REJECTED MENTALLY  
LINEMEN FOR ANYWAY!  
THE N.F.L...

HALF OF THOSE  
"LADIES" WOULD  
HAVE PERFORMED  
SURGERY ON ME  
AT THE DROP...

OH, SPEAKING  
OF SURGERY...  
SOME OF THOSE  
"LADIES"...

OWE THIRTY  
YEARS TO A  
FLOCK OF  
LAMBS SOME-  
WHERE IN THE  
SWISS ALPS!





INSTEAD I CALLED THE  
PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN  
AND GOT HIS ROOM NUMBER.

BY THIS TIME MY  
(EXECUTIVE GROUP)  
HAD A DARKENED  
SCREENING ROOM  
LINED UP FULL OF  
PILOT SHOWS FOR  
ME TO SEE...AND  
WHO KNOWS WHAT  
ELSE....

IN THE DARK I  
SLIPPED AWAY!



AFTER THAT, IN SHORT ORDER.  
I FOUND THE PUBLIC RELATIONS  
OFFICE...THEY FOUND THE PHOTOS  
I WANTED...AND I FOUND MY WAY  
BACK TO MY OFFICE.



ALTHOUGH, ALL IN ALL,  
I ENJOYED HELL OUT OF  
THE RUN AROUND!



SUBSCRIBE  
TO  
SICK

PSST!

THE ONLY  
'SUGAR FREE'  
MAGAZINE!

CAN I ASK  
YOU A  
QUESTION?

WE AIN'T  
HARDLY  
SWEET  
TO  
NOBODY!

WHAT'S FARAH  
FAWCETT'S PICTURE  
DOING HERE?

WE'RE  
SWEET  
ON HER!

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# SICK

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**ALL I DID WAS OFFER  
THEM A LANCE!**

